

THE NORTHWEST Silent Observer

VOL. I.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909.

NO. 3

SEATTLE.

Queen of the West! Fair city of our hope!

Seated, like Rome, upon her seven hills,
With majesty of mountain girt about,
And at thy feet the sea. Mist-swathed
at dawn,

Banded with jewels, like the sky, at night.

The soft Pacific wave that laps thy feet,
Urges thy freighted ships to distant shores,

Bringing the treasures of the East again.

Here is thy throne of beauty; here we see

The last great monument that man has set

To mark his slow and painful westward way.

Mother of giants yet to be, all hail!

Puising with joyous life in all thy veins,

Rich, warm and young!

How beautiful thou art!

Stretching thine arms to greet the Orient;

Gazing, with eyes of mystery, to pierce
The far sea-spaces; dreaming, mother-like;

The boundaries of thy power still unset,
The wonder of thy destiny unknown.

—Alice Rollit Coe, in Lyrics of Fir and Foam.

MOTHERS' DAY.

Remember it is on the second Sunday in May that we are to do honor to our mothers by wearing white flowers, emblematic of the purest love mortal can bestow. In that loveliest of months one day is to be dedicated to sweet, loving, tender, sacred memories of her whose love is an expression of absolute unselfishness. This new anniversary of the twentieth century will appeal to the great heart of the American people, for, in the words of Leigh Mitchell Hedges, "we have left for the last—which shall yet be first—the highest of all days—'Mother's Day.'"
—April National Magazine.

PETITION TO ROOSEVELT.

The Post-Intelligencer gives the following clipping: "More than 750 Des Moines school children signed a petition to Theodore Roosevelt asking him to change his mind and not kill defenseless wild animals in Africa. The letter is in the hands of Mrs. Elizabeth Baird, secretary of the humane society, who will send it to Mr. Roosevelt."

DEAF VISITORS.

The Puget Sound Association of the Deaf joins the share of the Northwest Silent Observer to welcome any deaf people who intend taking in the sights of the A.-Y.-P. Exposition, will drop in for a few days in Seattle and get new acquaintances. Those who are willing to give lectures to the deaf can find our association elsewhere in this paper.

OPEN FROM JUNE 1 TO OCT. 16



THE A. Y. P. EXPOSITION.

Some eastern friends have asked if I think the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition will really be worth visiting. Of course, as a loyal Seattleite I can only answer "yes."

But my friends want my unbiased opinion, aside from personal or business interests, so I will give it frankly.

The interest and value of an exposition depends largely on the attitude of the individual. I have visited four such expositions, enjoyed them all, and hope to see several more. Those who have seen a number of such expositions will find much in this of the same character as at others.

But there will also be features entirely new and distinct from other fairs. In beauty of natural scenery this exposition will surpass all others. The grounds slope down to Lake Washington on the east, and Lake Union on the south. Snow-capped mountain ranges are in plain view, the Cascades to the east and the Olympics to the west, while in line with the central court and main avenue rises the majestic Mount Rainier, the highest mountain in the United States, which furnished the central motif for the lay out of the grounds and buildings.

The grounds have been laid out beautifully, taking advantage of the topography of the site. There will be an elaborate floral display; and the electric lighting promises to surpass anything heretofore attempted. Several of the buildings are permanent brick structures, and will be used by the State University after the Fair. The art exhibit is insured for over a million dollars. The exhibits of lumbering, fishing, and mining,—our principal industries—will be well worth seeing. A million dollars' worth of gold,—the real article, not a painted imitation,—is a sight not many people have an opportunity to witness.

The grounds are ready for visitors; the principal streets are paved with asphalt. The large buildings have

been ready for months and the exhibits are now being installed. With possibly some minor displays the exhibits will be ready on the opening day.

Japan and China, as well as Alaska and the Philippines, will be represented as never before. Do you know that Alaska produces marble and slate, coal and copper, as well as gold and seal-skin, salmon and whalebone? How many people know what the word "Yukon" stands for? I can not explain it in a brief paper like this. You must come to the Exposition in order to grasp its meaning fully.

The Pay Streak will furnish a variety of amusing and interesting side attractions. It will be a clean show. No intoxicating liquors will be sold on or near the grounds, as the Exposition is located on the campus of the State University and the state law forbids the sale of intoxicants within two miles.

The A.-Y.-P. Fair is an advertising enterprise. It does not pretend to be anything else. It does not commemorate any historical event of the past. It looks to the future. Very few people as yet realize the part that the Pacific ocean will play in the development of the human race. In the time of Rome and the ancients the Mediterranean was the chief seat of commercial activity. For centuries past, and especially since the discovery of America, the Atlantic has been the chief highway of human progress. In the future it will be the Pacific. The great commercial centers of the ancients were on the Mediterranean; those of to-day are on the Atlantic; those of the future will be on the Pacific. To emphasize this point is one of the objects of the A.-Y.-P. Exposition.

But quite aside from the Exposition a trip to the Pacific coast is well worth making, and particularly when it can be done under such favorable circumstances. The round trip from St. Paul will be only \$50.00. Seattle is an exposition in itself aside from the Fair. Street grading is done on a scale to be seen nowhere else. Hills as high as a twelve-story building, and which would be considered as little mountains on the plains, are leveled down, and other places filled up so that the roofs of two or three-story buildings are on a level with the street. The underpinning and moving bodily of a large six-story brick building is looked on as a matter of course and causes no comment. Single pieces of timber over a clear space of one hundred feet may be seen at our docks. The large

est ships in the world come and go regularly. The largest saw mills are here. In the way of buildings we have modern skyscrapers of twelve and fourteen stories. Our street cars are second to none.

For pleasure trips there are numerous routes available. Of steamboat trips you can take your choice of many routes, from half an hour to a day or more, and if you have leisure a trip to Alaska or Japan will be enjoyable.

The climate in summer is delightful, the temperature ranging from 60 to 80°, rarely higher. You can leave your umbrella and rain coat at home; but bring a light spring overcoat, for you will need it in the evenings or when making a trip on the Sound. And if you wish to indulge in snow-balling in July, a few hours' ride by rail will bring you within reach of the snow-capped mountains.

As to routes, I would advise coming and going by the Canadian Pacific and the Great Northern, as the scenery by these routes is far grander than by more southerly lines. If you come by the Canadian Pacific a very pleasant trip may be made by boat from Vancouver, B. C., to Seattle.

So, my friends, and others interested, if you have the time and money, I would by all means advise you to visit the A.-Y.-P. Exposition.

OLOF HANSON.

Seattle, April 20, 1909.

Alaska is one-fifth the size of the United States—covering Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri, and some portions shaded of North and South Dakota, Nebraska, and one side—small strip—of Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia and South Carolina and other—Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

TACOMA.

Where art thou, Jupiter Pluvius? We are tired of garden-hose rain.

Miss Slegel is looking forward with great pleasure to a visit from her aunt and uncle, who are expected to arrive here soon from the east.

Mr. Vincent and Mr. Minnick have returned from Ashford, the working season there having not yet begun.

Miss Beusinger's folks are intending moving to California as soon as they can rent out their house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade spent Easter Sunday in Seattle with the Wrights.

Mr. Bander has the fishing fever. In anticipation of feminine hopes and masculine suspicions, we will say it is trout he is after.

As Mr. Wade is unable to work steadily at the mill, on account of his lame foot. He is using his time in building himself a new cottage. With the help of a carpenter, he has making good progress.

The Seeley family has been wrestling with la grippe. However, they were too many for the bothersome old fellow, and he has retired from the scene.

Mr. D. Chase finished Mr. Hammond's chicken yard fence for him a few days ago. Charles can now take his pleasures with a clear conscience.

The mates here are thinking of organizing a Sunday afternoon literary club, to meet fortnightly. Readings from well-known books will be given, and there will be debates once in a while. Mr. Wade is already booked to give us an extract from "Rudder Grange," which we think it will be worth coming miles to see.

TACOMA GOSSIP.

PORTLAND.

The basket social given by the local silent population on Saturday, the 10th, was a decided success, financially and otherwise. Mr. Livingston, the President, was unable to preside and his place was ably filled by Mrs. Jorg, the Vice-President. Paper hats were much in evidence, they being the chief thing auctioned off. They proved good sellers, and some brought as high as \$3.50. That speaks well for the financial condition of Portland's silent people of the male variety.

Audley Carl, who is laying off now on account of an injured hand, has been taking in all the athletic events that have occurred in Portland during the past two weeks. He and Vinson were at the mat-side when O'Connell of Portland beat Tremblay of Montreal in one of the best wrestling matches of the season. Audley has ambitions to become a grappler.

Francis Buckley and his sister Mamie were in Portland Saturday. In company with A. Kautz, they paid the Salem school a visit, which, in the case of Mamie, extended several days. Francis is working at a case in a newspaper office at Newberg, Ore.

Claude Hollinger came to town Sunday from Forest Grove. He seems to be looking for something or somebody.

Lawrence, late of St. Louis, seems to have met difficulties in his path to a position in the outfield of Dugdale's Seattle ball team. As time goes by we hear less and less of his ambition to pose as a star in the Northwest League.

It is reported that Hunter, who played third base for the Vancouver (Wash.) Tri-City League team last year, will again be in the limelight this season. We hear that he is scheduled to pitch for the Vancouver team this spring. Such little things as getting married, supervising the building of one of the most modern and artistic bungalows in Vancouver, and teaching the young idea how to shoot, at one and the same time, cannot keep "Billy" off the diamond.

"Butcher" Schmidt, Frank Johnson and E. Vinson took temporary French leave of their respective jobs Tuesday afternoon in order to witness the first league ball game of the season. Portland won. Yes, sure.

Mr. Dana L. Smith is the newest arrival among the local bunch. He is working at his trade—house painting.

"Butcher" Schmidt is the first of the younger set, or any other set, for that matter, among the deaf of Portland to feel "the call of the wild," the "wonderland," or whatever you please to call it, and any time this week we will not be at all surprised

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to hear that, like the proverbial Arab, he has folded his tent and stolen silently away.

"Shorty" Stalker is also getting restless. He has a far-away, brooding look in his eyes, and some fine day we will wake up to the fact that one "cornstalk" is missing from our midst, while E. Vinson has been caught consulting with eminent authorities on South Sea islands as to a "dummy's" chance to journey thither and come back alive.

Wednesday evening, the 14th, quite a number of church-going deaf people gathered at their church to greet Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, the former pastor and his wife, who are down from Bellingham on a visit.

Mr. Naylor is trying hard to conform to his ideals of Western life before he hit this country. Some time ago he was seen, so say rumors, toting a Winchester 30-30 around the suburbs, presumably looking for bears, or perhaps an Indian or two—and Portland is a city of 270,000 souls! Say, Naylor, you'd better pawn that gun before the cops get wise.

Inspired by the success of the last basket social, Mr. Naylor is going to engineer another one. The reports of the fine time had at the one previous will no doubt bring out a crowd.

Mr. Schneider and his charming wife were over from Vancouver shortly before Easter Sunday. The dimensions of the hat Mr. S. took back have not yet been correctly ascertained. N

LEAVES FROM A COLLEGE DIARY.

Comfort and How Not to Get It.

Some babies are born with silver spoons in their mouths, others find them in their cradles; but my friend B— must have had a very different heritage. He is one of those happy-go-lucky beings who were born to make themselves miserable in spite of their good intentions and their air of happy indifference.

B— was cleaning his den yesterday, and was preparing to make himself as comfortable as possible, when he happened to think that since mortal man spent one-third of a lifetime in bed, he was entitled to a decent cot whereon to repose the corporeal part of his being while the mental tenant thereof played around the gates of paradise. He argued by the rule of three and proved it by geometry clear to Q. E. D. that the deeper one's bulk could sink into a soft bed here below, the higher one's dreams would soar into Elysium and prolong their stay proportionately. He looked with infinite disgust at his ancient mattress. It was a study in relief of the Rocky Mountain system. He recollected the many nightmares he had been victim to lately and attributed them all to the nasty thing before him. The old thing itself was a nightmare. The conclusion of his logic was evident—he must have a softer spot whereon to spend the one-third and odd days of his life at college.

For reasons known only to himself and the "fac," B— is well conversant with the rules of the establishment. "For things needed, apply to the Steward," or something like it, is one of the regulations. This steward dwells in serene peace in the East Wing, and B— saw a vision of him there on a pile of brand-new, soft mattresses. That vision settled it. He had hardly finished thinking before he had the old thing rolled up and was staggering, Atlas-like, under it on his way to the East Wing, where, in his delusion, he expected to find the steward and obtain redress, chanting, meantime, "Now I shall dream that I dwell in marble halls!"

When we jump to conclusions, we seldom do anything else, much less do we stop to think how we are to get out of any pit we may fall into. B— was an optimist of the highest order. The whole world was a doughnut, and he saw no hole in it, either. But on this occasion he walked right into the hole! His mind had been set upon finding the steward and from him get a new mattress. All else had been excluded from his thoughts. It had never for a moment occurred to my friend that he would run across the rightful occupants of the East Wing. However, this was the inevitable case. All the girls, upon whom he had made

a favorable impression, came out en masse, as if by the Ried Piper's magic pipe, to see, wonder and laugh at B— and his wonderfully strange, yet all too familiar, burden!

It was exasperating for my friend. He faltered, then stopped short, wondering where he was and why he hadn't thought of the girls at all—his girl in particular. What was he now to do? To drop the blamed thing and run would make matters worse; it was too late for that. The tragic face of the newcomer, bent under his odd load, made the scene still more grotesque. To add to his embarrassing situation at this juncture, one of the girls, with the blindest smile in the world, stepped up to him and, with assumed innocence, asked upon whom of the ladies he had come to call! This was the limit of human endurance,—even of his. Find the steward, the only masculine being in that part of the building, he must. Any other course would be a jump from the frying pan into the fire. So my luckless friend carried the ill-looking, ill-smelling thing through the hall, now filled with giggling co-eds whose merriment knew no bounds. The girls readily made way, heartlessly inquiring if they could not be of some assistance. Then, to their utter consternation, B— made his way up the narrow stairway to their sacred precinct on the second floor. Reaching the door of the steward's room, B— dumped his load with a thud and an ill-concealed oath in signs with an accompaniment of expressive lip manipulations as he gave the thing a vicious kick.

The old man opened the door, took a step backward, and looked over the rims of his glasses, then through them and finally readjusted them to make sure he saw right. He took a look at the heap on the floor, another at B— and a third at the giggling crowd of co-eds at the head of the stairs, and then began to swallow hard. It was another limit of human endurance—at least of his. The dumpage received another truly ferocious kick, and then—but here we must draw the curtain and refrain from describing what followed. It was, however, the culminating point of my friend's courage, his optimist creed, and his vision of marble halls.

Ten minutes later, the janitor was seen carrying the old mattress away. B— is still waiting for his new mattress. He would be glad to get the old one back. He has had ample time to reflect, for he cut recitations to-day, not daring to face the girls in class. He looks very much dejected at present, though he has fits of other emotions as well, during which heartwists his nose fearfully and gives vent to his wrath most eloquently a la college mode. X. Y. X.

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THE NORTHWEST SILENT OBSERVER

SEATTLE, WASH., APRIL 29, 1909

L. O. Christenson - - Publisher

THE NORTHWEST SILENT OBSERVER

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Advertising rates given upon Application.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters should be addressed to

THE NORTHWEST SILENT OBSERVER,
2 Kinnear Bldg., 1426 Fourth Ave.
Seattle, Wash.



Death of N. R. Struck.

Mr. Adolph N. Struck, who, as editor and advertising solicitor, helped to start this paper, has sustained a severe loss by the death of his father, R. N. Struck, who died April 13 after a brief illness. Mr. Struck was recovering from an attack of pleurisy, and appeared to be almost well, when an attack of heart failure suddenly ended his life. The remains were cremated and sent to Kentucky.

Mr. Struck and his family came to Seattle about a year ago, and he has done considerable work as a contractor. The family decided to return to their old home in Kentucky, and Adolph, being the oldest of three children, left with his mother, brother and sister a week ago Friday. He will be missed by the deaf of Seattle, for, being a bright young man of a genial disposition, he took a warm and active interest in all the affairs of the deaf.

THE LATEST ARRIVAL.

"From the far Northwest a new aspirant for fame has leaped into the journalistic arena of the silent paper family, a real independent paper soliciting especially the support of the deaf of the Northwest and the Pacific Coast. On the Atlantic coast the independent

papers for the deaf have invariably foundered on the rocks of non-support, although sailing from port in fair weather, well-manned and apparently with the best of prospects.

"However, let us hope that the present craft, The Northwest Silent Observer, will meet with a kinder reception on the unruffled surface of the Pacific and in the balmy climate of the Northwest. The ship set sail on the first of April with Adolph N. Struck as pilot and from the port of Seattle, The Christenson Co., owners. The craft seems to be well-manned and presents an excellent appearance.

"The paper is a six-page sheet, 8½ by 12½ on smooth finish stock, and has a fair assortment of ads. It leaves harbor fortnightly and the fare is one dollar per year. The name of the vessel is not original, as we already have a Silent Observer in Tennessee, which shows, as pointed out in the last issue of the Register, that is quite difficult to select an original name for a new publication for the deaf.

"The Silent Argus is as yet unappropriated and is similar to the name first selected. Suggestions have not been invited, but this appellation may be worthy of consideration before the boat is finally christened and receives its clearing papers (or admission to second-class rates) from Uncle Sam. It is noted that W. S. Root, an old Roman, is one of the Seattle contributors"—Deaf Mute Register, Rome N. Y.

(Thanks for compliments. Time will settle our name and importance in deaf literature.—Ed.)

The Colorado School has had its status defined by a legislative act, and now lines up with the purely educational institutions of the state. The Civil Service Commission of Colorado, which corresponds in many respects to the Boards of Control of other states, tried hard to secure control of the school, claiming that it was, in part, at least, charitable, but they were worsted both in the courts and before the assembly. The result is not only gratifying to the deaf and their friends everywhere, but forms an important precedent that should have an influence for good in other states as well. We have never been able to see any good reason for making a distinction between the schools of the deaf and the hearing child by calling the one charitable when they are alike supported by public taxation, the two students have the same guarantee of a free education from the state, study the same text books and complete about the same course.

We congratulate the deaf of Colorado on having a man at the head of the school who not only does not believe that it is a "charitable" or "elemosynary" institution, but does not hesitate to risk his future in order to protect their interests.—Ky. Standard.

"Still another paper for the deaf has made its appearance. It is the Northwest Silent Observer, published by the Christenson Company at Seattle, Wash. Its editor is Adolph N. Struck. It is small in size to start with, but it may grow as the Northwest country is growing. We extend it a cordial welcome. This country of ours is a big one, and there is room for us all without overcrowding and stepping on one another's corns."—Minnesota Companion.

(Thank you for your paper—a real live Companion there is. Watch the Northwest Silent Observer grow, but not a mushroom.—Ed.)

"We much regret this fact, but it was unavoidable, owing to the illness of Mr. Smith, who has not been in the best of health for a long time. Now he is improving much and hopes to be in harness as of old. The Deaf American still lives!"—Ex.

(This office has been asked why the Deaf American has not come in. Well, ye visitors, wait slow and then know. Now, ye publisher, make up a better appearance of the paper.—Ed.)

There is crying need for one or two ministers of the deaf on the Pacific Coast. In Seattle Mr. Olof Hanson is lay-reader, but he has undertaken this work from a desire to fill a need for which no one else is available at the moment, and not from a leaning towards the ministry. He is too devoted to his chosen profession to think of forsaking it. In Portland there is an efficient interpreter at the regular services in one of the churches.

The Northwest Silent Observer is edited in the interest of the deaf of all the West as well as abroad. The Silent Observer stands for the more progressive and brighter eye for the education of the deaf over the country. The Observer aims to give value received, to guarantee fair treatment and satisfaction; and on this basis it solicits and expects your co-operation.

There are so many organizations of forces that will be absolutely necessary to success. May we urge that these cases make haste slowly—consider well the field before entering the conflict—better wait a short time and insure a successful argument than to plunge in and lose through negligence or oversight.

A new exchange has come to us. It is the Northwest Silent Observer from Seattle, Wash. Published by L. O. Christenson and edited by Adolph N. Struck, it presents a neat and clean appearance in this the first issue. We hope to see this locality represented in its correspondence section.—Washingtonian.

Patronize our advertisers.

MIXED COMMENTS.

The board of regents, in regard to the elaborate plans for the reconstruction of the University of California at Berkeley, two weeks ago, voted to expend in the neighborhood of one million dollars for new buildings and additions to and alterations on the structures already completed. The plans to be followed are those known as the Phoebe Hearst plans, for the making of which Mrs. Hearst supplied the funds and gathered architects from all parts of the world. The contemplated expenditure will extend over a period of ten years.

It is with deep regret that we hear of Mr. Boland, of the West Virginia school, being seriously ill with apoplexy. His genial personality, and his bright and humorous paragraphs in the Tablet, have made him a general favorite, and we are but one in a host who will receive the news of his illness with concern.—A. M. T.

It is said that the closing of the saloons was responsible for the improved conditions. Really so that business in and around Greater Seattle, since January 1 has been the best in years.

The dollar will return to you with interest many times during your term of subscription. The cause is laudable and we need the money. Boost this paper along.

There will be so many calls for subscription rates for this paper that we trust you will be patient if we do not respond as soon as we expect.

Try the Silent Observer for three months and during that time we shall make it our duty to convince you that you should take it longer. Twenty-five cents does the business.

Certainly, visit Seattle during the Exposition. It is the finest city in the whole Union in which to spend your vacation—so say those who have traveled.

Australia covers twenty-six times as much area as the British Isles, but its population is less than that of London.

The advertisers are glad to give the deaf people their spaces in this paper. Remember that you need your wants and read our advertising spaces.

Make every occasion a great occasion, for you cannot tell who may be taking your measure for a larger place.—Success Magazine.

Every dollar received as subscription to this paper is expended for educational purposes—to educate your children.

Please send us correspondence from your sections anywhere.

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SEATTLE, WASH.

But since the death of Mr. Widd of California, the immense region of the western coast is left without a shepherd for the deaf. We understand that the Rector of Trinity Church in Seattle has been in communication with the bishop of California on this subject, and we hope before long to obtain an efficient deaf missionary with a thorough command of signs, who will travel from point to point, and hold regular services.—A. M. T.

You buy anything from our advertisers mentioned in this paper—they will give more spaces for more time.

The advertisers in this paper will get what you want if they do not have it in stock. Make your wants known.

The time of year will have much to do with the results of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition.

The advertisers will give you a cordial welcome and pay attention to your needs always.

Your subscription paid for this paper will be equal to a cup of good natural water.

Climatic conditions in west seashores cause a large demand for portable houses.

The United States ranks third among the nations in importation of tea.

On May 9 we are to do honor to our mothers by wearing white flowers.

Start now, right, by subscribing for the Northwest Silent Observer.

Do not handicap from buying from our advertisers.

Toad Dies After Living 1000 Years.

Methuselah died at his home in New York, April 2. He was 1,000 years old. His death is ascribed to ills incidental to old age.

Methuselah, also known as Rameses II, was a toad which was discovered in a rock pocket in a mine 500 feet below the surface at Butte, Mont., two years ago. His age was carefully computed by zoologists and geologists.—Seattle Star.

PROVERBS.

A stingy man is always poor.—Italian.

A friend's faults should be known but not abhorred.—Portuguese.

If you can not drive an ox, drive a donkey.—Spanish.

The dog has no aversion to a poor family.—Chinese.

Every miller draws the water to his own mill.—Dutch.

A knowledge of the way is a good part of the journey.—Spanish.

Fools will always ask what time it is, but the wise know their time.—Italian.

To a depraved taste sweet is bitter.—Spanish.

You never know what you can do till you try.—German.

Virtue that parleys is near a surrender.—French.

Let not a shoemaker go beyond his last.—Latin.

Eaten bread is soon forgotten.—Irish.

Blessed is he who findeth a true friend.—Bible.

"Mother," queried four-year-old Robert, "how does a deaf and dumb boy say his prayers when he has a sore finger?"—Westminster.

Thompson's Cafe and Bakery

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Is the best place to go to if you want something good to eat

Moderate Prices

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CHURCH SERVICES.

Services were held at Trinity Church at 3 p. m., April 18. Mr. Hanson, lay reader, gave an excellent talk on the life of Christ. Messrs. Root and Gustin read from the Bible and Mr. Christenson and Mrs. Waugh signed hymns. Mrs. Hanson favored us with an Easter hymn written by Miss Alice Jennings, of Boston.

We hope the deaf of Seattle and surrounding towns will attend these services. Mr. Hanson is a busy man and in assuming charge of these services he has taken much additional work on himself. He realizes that every community should have its church, that the more Christianity there is in a community the higher state of civilization and right exists.

Make these services a success that in time we may have a settled pastor here

ART OF BEING HAPPY.

"Cheerfulness," says Ruskin, "is as natural to the heart of man in strong health as glow to his cheek, and wherever there is habitual gloom, there must be either bad air, unwholesome food, improperly severe labor, or erring habit of life."

If children are taught that one of the greatest duties is to unfold the fun-loving side of their nature, the humorous side, there would not be so many suicides, so many unhappy, discordant, miserable people, so many failures to the world.

Why shouldn't we develop the humor faculty, the fun-loving faculty, just as much as bread earning or any other faculty?

Why should we think it so very necessary to spend years in going to school and college to develop other mental faculties, and yet take practically no pains whatever to develop the humorous, the fun-loving side of our nature.—Success Magazine.

A CLEVER AMERICAN.

A Frenchman, a German, an Englishman and an American were sitting before an open fire, each one telling of the greatness of his native country.

While speaking, the Frenchman took from his wallet a dollar bill, rolled it up, touched it to the coals, and lighted a cigar with it.

The others were impressed, and the German opened his wallet, brought forth a ten-dollar bill, rolled it up, touched it to the coals and lighted his cigar with it.

The Englishman thought it very foolish, but he could not be outdone nor have it appear that England was not, as ever, the richest of all, so he calmly took a one-hundred-dollar bill and sacrificed it to light his cigar.

The American looked on in wonder. He hadn't even a dollar bill with

him and yet he knew he represented the leading race of all—which was never outwitted nor outdone by anyone or any country; so he quietly drew forth a checkbook, wrote a check for ten thousand dollars on a prominent New York bank, duly signed it, rolled it up, touched it to the coals and lighted his cigar with it, while his confreres watched him curiously and intellectually.—Sel.

ASPARAGUS.

It requires three or four years from the time of planting asparagus seed to the time that the plant produces shoots suitable for eating, and for this reason, two-year-old roots are desirable, as offered below. To raise plans from seed about one pound per acre is used, or one ounce for about 800 plants. When set out for crop, in the field or in beds, they require plenty of room since the plants spread from the root, and therefore grow larger each year. In the field the rows should be from six to ten feet apart. A loose, porous soil is necessary for good asparagus, and the flavor of the young shoots greatly depends upon the character of the soil. The light, fibrous soils of the Sacramento River Islands seem especially adapted for perfect Asparagus.

In the house garden, the soil, if naturally heavy and stiff, must be made porous and light by spading in the proper amount of manure and sand. During the spring all the shoots must be cut as fast as they reach the surface. Later in the season all the

shoots should be allowed to run to seed, and in the autumn all the tops should be cut off and burned and the land thoroughly cleaned up and a good dressing of manure and wood ashes, and sand should be spaded into the beds.—Catalogue of Seeds.

INSOLUBLE STARCH.

By a German patented process, starch is made insoluble in hot water by treating it, in the cold, with formaldehyde and a moderately strong acid. The product is distinguished from that obtained from starch and formaldehyde at a high temperature by the fact that the starch grains remain unaltered and quite permanent. It is not only insoluble in boiling water, but it is not attacked by soda, lye or other strong alkalis. It may be employed as a filler in plastic compositions, as a dressing for fabrics and in the manufacture of paper.—Scientific American.

PUGET SOUND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Organized in February, 1904.

Regular business and literary meeting on first Sunday of each month, at Labor Temple, corner Sixth avenue and University street, at 2:30 p. m. Address all communications to Secretary W. S. Root, 632 32nd Ave. N., Seattle.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Services for the deaf third Sunday of each month, 3 p. m. at Trinity Parish Church, corner Eighth avenue and James street.

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PUGET SOUND ITEMS.

E. L. Schetnan is heard from, attending the St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn.

Hugo Holcomb is now employed in the Crescent Manufacturing Co.'s factory in Seattle.

Joe Kitzinger, of St. Louis, is in Seattle, visiting his friends and relatives. He intends looking for employment somewhere in the North.

C. K. McConnell, of Bremerton, reports that Sherman Coder and Jake Garberson reached their claims on Kahlitna River, March 21st.

Rudy Stuht, who has been working at Bellingham for the past month, was called last Friday to see his father, who is very sick with rheumatism.

Adolph Struck, in company with his bereaved mother, brother and sister, left April 16th on the Oriental Limited for Kentucky, where they will reside in their old home.

Hal Taher, of Gibsonville, California, is heard from, saying that his prospects in the mining claim there will get "boomed" very soon. He desires to come to Seattle on a visit to his old-time friends.

Bob Harris and his father have put a new 550 volt, 7* horse-power electric motor at their shop at West Seattle Junction. They expect more machines very soon, as they intended to make the West Seattle Junction Lumber Co. shop fully up-to-date.

Roy B. Harris, in company with his brother-in-law, ascended Cedar River, fished 22 fine trout, beating his companion with only 12. Roy has ambition for better luck still, next fishing trip. Wake up, Mr. Wright! Go on a fishing trip; Roy wants a bet.

John H. Adams, of Renton, was appointed head machinist on the new 125,000 brick machine. The old machine with a capacity of 70,000 bricks was put away. There are about 250 men in various departments, employed by Mr. Cake, president of the brick company.

Lee O. Brown, of Dayton, Wash., is heard from, saying that he, with his two hearing brothers, are doing very well in general merchandise business at that thriving town. Glad to hear it.

Lee Brown and family will take in the sights of the Exposition this summer.

J. G. Schmidt, Jr., of Portland, was in Seattle last week on his way to Vancouver, B. C., where he will spend the summer with his uncle and aunt. He reports that our paper seems to show well with newsy reading matter. Most of the deaf people there take much interest in the new enterprise, and will send in subscriptions in the near future.

FREE TO LADIES.

Mesdames Hanson, Gustin, Waugh and Easton visited the Exposition grounds Saturday, April 17th. The grounds were opened free to ladies that day and about 10,000 took advantage and made a bargain day rush. The ladies all say that the grounds are magnificent and the workmen employed there say that the display of Easter feminine display was magnificent, too.

PERFECTLY SURPRISED.

Saturday evening, April 24th, was a pleasant event at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gustin, 4518 Ninth avenue northeast, where a score of deaf friends gathered in honor of Lewis O. Christenson's birthday. The guilty party waited until about half-past 7 o'clock, when through the front door into the darkened parlor, Lewis stepped in, perfectly surprised. Then all were seated around two festal boards loaded with palatable refreshments, prepared by Mrs. Gustin to perfect usually known and enjoyed by epicures. Then a nice sweater was presented to Mr. Christenson as a token of the esteem in which he has been held.

DEAF AND BLIND SEPARATED.

The state schools for the deaf and for the blind at Vancouver were separated by the state board of control, which made its official visit April 21. T. P. Clarke, who has been superintendent of both schools, will continue as head of the school for the deaf, and Prof. George H. Mullin, who has been principal of the school for the blind for the past year, coming from the school in Wisconsin, will be the head of that institution. The schools are about half a mile apart. Superintendent Clarke was authorized by the board to put in a waterworks system for his school, an ammonia refrigerating plant, and make other improvements and repairs. The apportionment for the school is \$68,620 for the school for the deaf, \$18,430 for school for the blind. The board left that afternoon for Portland. —Post-Intelligencer.

A. Y. P. EXPOSITION.

Area 250 acres.
Cost \$10,000,000.
Many permanent buildings.
Many States have buildings.
Battleships will be in harbor.
Salmon cannery in operation.
Chicago will have a building.
Twelve large exhibit palaces.
Low railroad rates to Seattle.
Oregon appropriated \$100,000.
Value of exhibits \$50,000,000.
Borders on two beautiful lakes.
Submarine boat on Lake Union.
Uncle Sam is spending \$600,000.
Forestry building is of huge logs.
Most beautiful exposition ever held.
Washington appropriated \$1,000,000.

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BRAVERY.

Hold bravely forth a helping hand
And speak the ready word of cheer;
It may be slippery where you stand,
But let no cry betray your fear;
Tomorrow, when you reach the place
Where danger threatens you no more,
Possess the right to proudly face
The ones who doubted you before.

Let no man, after you have won,
Say truthfully that you were frail;
Let all your tasks be bravely done,
As if there were no chance to fail;
Although 'tis slippery where you stand
And dangers everywhere appear,
Still proudly give a helping hand
And speak the ready word of cheer.
—S. E. Kiser.

INVITATION TO THE DEAF.

Supt. Clarke of the Vancouver school for the Deaf has issued an invitation to the Deaf of the State, whether graduates of the school or not, to hold a meeting and be the guests of the school for three days, from May 30 to June 1st. We hope the deaf of the State will respond generally to the invitation, and have a large convention. Those from the eastern part of the State can kill two birds with one stone by taking in the A. Y. P. Exposition on the return trip. All who intend to attend the meeting should send their names to Prof. L. A. Divine, School for Deaf, Vancouver, Wash.

PICNIC ON JULY 3RD AND 4TH.

The deaf of Seattle and vicinity will have a picnic and other entertainments July 3rd and 4th. A committee is now making arrangements, and announcements will be made in due time. Visitors to the exposition will find it pleasant if they can arrange to come at that time.

MAY VISIT THE EXPO.

Among those who will probably visit the Exposition are: Douglas Tilden and T. d'Estrella of California, and Mr. Anton Schroeder and family of St. Paul. Let us hear from others who expect to come and arrange so you can meet your friends.

Silent Observer three months for 25 cents. Send in now before your lay the paper down.

Boost up yourself.

Subscribe for 25c 3 mos.

Are you coming to Seattle this summer and spend the Fourth of July with us? The Exposition means great things worth seeing.

**SEATTLE, THE QUEEN CITY.**

Many prophesy that Seattle will yet be the New York of the Pacific Coast, and she certainly has the earmarks of it in the commercial world. It is the distributing point for the Alaska trade. More important than this, it is a great gateway to the rapidly developing trade with the Orient. It is the terminus of the Great Northern Railway, the Great Northern Steamship Company and the Nippon Yusen Kaisha steamship line.

Seattle's scenic outlook, mild climate, beautiful parks, and exceptional educational facilities all combine to make it a delightful residential city. It is the seat of the University of Washington; has 39 public schools; a public library costing \$375,000; 89 miles of paved streets; 125 churches and 20 public parks, and a population of more than 276,000.

City owns and operates water power plant, furnishing light for municipal buildings, parks and streets. It owns gravity water system, with capacity of 25,000,000 gallons per day.

Geographically, no city is better situated to become a great commercial metropolis, and in the point of beautiful natural surroundings it is unexcelled. These advantages must some time combine to make Seattle a great world city.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition which will be held here in 1909, will be an important international exposition. The primary purposes are to exploit the resources and potentialities of Alaska and Yukon territories, to make known and foster the vast importance of the trade of the Pacific Ocean countries, and to demonstrate the marvelous progress of Western America.

It will represent an expenditure of \$10,000,000 when its gates open June 1, 1909, and will occupy 250 acres of the campus of the University of Washington, overlooking Puget Sound, Lake Washington and Lake Union. Twelve large exhibit palaces will form the nucleus of the Exposition. Around these will cluster the State, Territorial, concessions, foreign, administration and other buildings.

Finest Harbor in Seattle.

The city has one of the finest harbors in the world. The heaviest draft vessels of all nationalities are seen every day in the year in Seattle harbor, and besides the many fleets that regular ply in the port, the war vessels of our own and other nations are frequently seen, adding a picturesque aspect to the city's water front.

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